

CHATTANOOGA NEWS

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Alabama republicans have not yet adjourned politics.

Maybe it was the sawed-off shotguns that turned the tide.

South Carolina elevates a Dial as an indication of her progress.

Gen. Horvath appears to be a patriot of the main-chance variety.

Carrying on—keeping everlastingly at it—seems to be Foch's plan of campaign.

The Berlin Vorwarts understands that Spain can get just as mad as anybody.

Gen. March is not on the firing line, but he is nevertheless busy compiling the returns.

Prohibition, even if nearly a year delayed, is better than the indefinite dominion of rum.

The ways and means committee listened patiently to Secretary McAdoo and then adopted its own plan.

The hobo is also inclined to agree with Gen. Sherman. There are jobs confronting him everywhere he goes.

Col. Harvey may want Henry Ford court-martialed and shot for proffering to give back all of his war work profits.

The republicans have ungallantly defeated Miss Rankin. And with a male person bearing a German name, at that.

It is rumored that Dr. Solf may be made German premier—the theory, perhaps, that he also is a retreat specialist.

Chairman Hays wants to confer with republican leaders at Chicago next Monday. On methods of winning the war, of course.

As an alternative to the Sunday joy ride regulation, it may be well to recall Milton H. Smith's observation that walking is good.

Washington city's milk supply is said to be running low. Congressmen, however, still find a plentiful substitute at Baltimore.

Seeing that the country is to be left largely in their hands, the women are preparing to put the next liberty loan over the top.

While Foch has been pushing the Huns back out of France, Schwab hasn't been idling on the job of building that bridge of ships.

It is manifest that it will not be necessary to invoke the draft law in order to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Walter Hampton.

The salary law will undoubtedly effect a saving in the pay of county officials, and the public will watch eagerly to see where it goes.

Berlin newspapers deny that King Ferdinand of Bulgaria is the sick man of Europe. But we have noticed no protests from Ferdinand himself.

The colonel also appears to be worried lest the war should be over before he can get the kind of future military system that he wants adopted.

Again, what is in a name? Victory Burris, Chattanooga, home on furlough, tells of participating in a sea fight in which a U-boat was worsted.

German prisoners who return are said to be of little benefit. They have been out from under the iron despotism for a season and relish the experience.

Dr. Solf's contemplated evacuation of Russia is rather vague. He doesn't state whether it will include the young sprigs of royalty who are looking for thrones.

Mr. Hoover wears a silk hat. But this may be explained on the theory that he does not want to decrease the supply of the kind available for the soldiers.

Skip-one-stop leaves trolley car passengers cheerful and patriotic. But when, by mistake, a motorman skips two-stops, the war looms extremely close home.

The allies generally concede that the American army turned the scale against the Hun. American exchequer may also have had some influence on the situation.

The Bristol Herald-Courier assures us that the telephone service is no worse than when the government took over the wires. Had already reached the limit, eh?

We are constrained to agree with the Jacksonville Times-Union that "when a man talks or writes so that others cannot understand him it is very probable that he does not understand himself."

Delay about renewing the Austrian offensive against Italy may possibly be explained on the hypothesis that the last one so reduced the number to be fed as to render the food problem less acute.

IN THE ATLANTIC.

In the September Atlantic are some interesting studies of war time. One article is written by a university teacher who was with enthusiasm instructing his pupils in the German language. He tells of his sad experience, how he attempted to adjust his own mind to the changed Germany, where he had studied and whose literature he so much loved. "Indeed," he says, "it may take centuries to remove the stigma, to take away the stench of blood from the language of the boche," and continues:

"Except himself, no one can conceive of the poignancy of the feeling that the teacher of German now experiences. I have seen the ambitions, the hopes, the day-long, night-long efforts of twenty years, support of life and vitality through the world lust of the Prussian. I have known the bitterness of seeing so much of the beautiful in thought and expression spurted over with the life blood of democracy. And I am sick."

Another article is by one of our food commissioners in northern France during the period of German occupation, and you get the point of view of the French villagers in their horror of the invader who had burned Louvain and Dinant. The whole population of the town in which he was stationed had evacuated on news of the approach of the invader. He illustrates as to the effectiveness of frightfulness in certain respects, but draws the lesson in the fact that nothing more than this policy induced the United States to enter the war. Nothing will do more to prolong the war than news like that of today as to the murder of men and women struggling in the sea at the hands of a U-boat crew.

Another writer discusses with some insight the question of "religion in war time" and comes to a conclusion about as nebulous as H. G. Wells. He denies some things, however. "It is false," he says, "to say that war brutalizes men; war itself does neither one thing nor another. But it is true that fighting demands the overcoming of certain scruples which have stood as bulwarks against the primitive passions; and unless a noble severity enters in their place, some ground will be lost. Absolute disillusionment and a dead realism—no one can truly say that this is the soldier's philosophy. But no one can truly deny that it is a mood into which every soldier is likely now and then to fall. So far, Barbusse is a true witness. Religion is not out of touch with the fighter; the fighter may well be for much of the time—psychologically out of touch with religion."

"And he will at times stand appalled by the gamut of his own nature, dizzy by the clash of the creeds that find their divergent characters—the destroyer, the good Samaritan, the fatalist, the visionary—half, persuaded that the sacrifice of his own soul is an integral part of the sacrifice required of him in this contest with public crime."

"It is well that the representative of religion should be there, with his silent affirmation that, in spite of appearances, God is in his heaven; or with his concrete reminder, Christ, that all this and kept His faith; or with his universally appreciated touch of decorum in the last rites. These are the staples of religion, and they may show which way the die tends to fall. But the occasion is not one for religious progress. For the moment the world must live on its religious capital as on its economic capital; and the outcome will be a test of the solvency of the past decade, not of the productivity of the present. The lost opportunities of the churches—so far as they have been lost—are chiefly those that existed in the fifteen or twenty years preceding the war."

Arthur Henderson, the labor leader, in the same number makes an almost pathetic appeal to labor in this country to unite with that in England in an effort to get some understanding with the German socialists. The chance seemingly is passing and the likelihood less and less. But Henderson says: "American labor, in the first flush of enthusiasm, has apparently determined to concentrate all its efforts solely on the aim of securing a decisive military victory in the field. British labor, on the other hand, is not prepared to forego the real conditions that may accrue from a wise and discriminating use of the political and diplomatic weapons to supplement the efforts of the armies in the field. We do not advocate a substitution of political activity for military operations, but we do say that no method of influencing popular opinion in the enemy countries ought to be neglected; and we believe that if, by direct appeal to the reason and conscience of the German people, it is possible to shorten the war by a single day, the attempt is well worth making. We seek an opportunity to convince the German people that they are as much interested in the defeat and destruction of militarism and imperialism as the peoples of the allied countries, and that the early establishment of an enduring peace, based upon the principles of international right and essential justice, is as much their concern as ours."

In a day when few care for magnanimity with any really sentimental suggestions it might be a good thing for more to read the Atlantic. Not only in its English, but as to subject-matter it continues to satisfy.

California seems to have duplicated the Michigan political situation. Mayor Rolph of San Francisco, like Henry Ford, was a candidate for governor in both primaries. Apparently he has lost in the republican race while winning from the democrats. The familiar name of Francis J. Heney bobs up serenely in the returns but as usual, on the losing side. Fickert, who was to run on his record as prosecutor of Mooney, was lost in the shuffle. This matter of running simultaneously in both primaries recalls the story of the old man who killed the squirrel by shooting all over the tree.

The public probably remembers the destination wished upon the Hohenzollerns and Hapsburgs by Col. Waterson, but we have not been advised how he characterized the switching of the Courier-Journal to suffrage.

SILVER AND GOLD.

The war's effect upon our precious metals has not been the least noteworthy of its many pranks. Its developments indicate that even the campaigns of 1896 and 1900 did not reveal all that was to be known regarding them. As a result of those campaigns, it was determined to make gold the standard because, as was said, of its uniformity of value. There was some humor in this decision since, of course, a yardstick is never longer or shorter than itself.

Man proposes, however, while God disposes. Making gold the standard did not settle the problem—leastwise so it would stay settled. New gold discoveries played tag with the wise men's verdict and so increased the stock of money as to give the double-standard advocates approximately what they had thought to obtain through using both gold and silver. Money became more plentiful and products appreciated. Now, it appears that another adjustment is impending.

Since the war began, silver has steadily advanced in price, so much so that the price-fixers took a fling with it. It is now selling for more than \$1 an ounce. The rise is partly attributable to the increase of trade with Asiatic countries, notably India, which demand payment of trade balances in silver. Great Britain has borrowed all the silver we will let her have to be used in that trade. And a peculiar thing is said of this Indian demand for silver. It is continuous. All that goes there remains—or disappears. None of it comes back and more is wanted all the time to supply the demand.

But gold is jealous of its prerogative. Apparently, it does not relish the narrowing gulf between it and the white metal. A dollar of gold is still worth a dollar, but since the value of silver is approaching the same level, advocates of gold contend that a dollar of the yellow metal should be made worth, say, about \$1.25. This is not exactly the way they put it, but they claim that it now costs more to mine gold and that a bonus or something of the sort should be paid to stimulate production. As the matter stands, it is said that gold mines are being shut down because no longer profitable.

England fixed the gold standard upon the world, and it is one of the ironies of fate that that country should now be searching the world for silver. Standards of value, like nearly everything else, are now in state of flux. It is not easy to predict what the status will be a few years hence.

USE OF SUBSTITUTES.

Since the present war has been in progress, the world has learned more about substitutes than it ever knew before. The war game makes such abnormal demands upon certain lines of production as to cause many other fields of endeavor to shift for themselves as best they may. But human ingenuity has greatly relieved the situation. The sugar stringency threatened for a time to obliterate the soft drink industry, but the following statement indicates that a method of staying the blow has been found:

"Methods of reducing the consumption of sugar in soft drinks have been worked out by the bureau of chemistry, United States department of agriculture, which is now co-operating with producers throughout the United States. The bureau has prepared directions for making soft drinks which include formulas that utilize substitute sweet materials such as corn syrup (ordinary glucose), corn sugar, maltose syrup, honey and high-grade refined sugar. By following these directions, which are being distributed among bottlers, the actual sugar content in soft drinks can be cut to 50 percent, or less. A saving of approximately 50,000 tons of sugar annually is thus possible, it is estimated, and at the same time the customary taste and quality of the beverage can be preserved. It is estimated that there are 110,000 producers of soft drinks in the United States, employing 2,000,000 workers and having a total capitalization of \$250,000,000."

There are more essential industries in the country than the manufacture and vending of soft drinks, but it is nevertheless an important one. Its sudden suspension would be keenly felt by thousands of people, both among those engaged in the business and consumers. This leads up to the suggestion that the plan worked out above might be adopted as a permanent feature of the business. The substitutes for sugar, or most of them, seem to involve a shorter process of manufacture than sugar, hence might prove an economic advantage if adopted as a part of a permanent policy. If this suggestion is well founded, it carries wonderful possibilities for the soft drink and many other related lines of industry.

Many grooves of habit are being broken up by necessities growing out of the war, both in thinking and economic activities. Some of these will be of manifest advantage, others perhaps not so. But the procession moves ever onward and we may not check its progress. We are shaking hands with the past. We know not what the future holds for us, but we ought to face it with stout hearts. Even untoward conditions may always be mitigated by intelligence and honest endeavor.

Some one has suggested that the war is burning up the dross. We do not like to think of the terrible sacrifice of life and treasure as dross, but it is morally certain that new policies—new methods of thinking—political, economic and social will prevail on the return of peace. The old order is passing—in, in fact, already gone.

A critic is quoted in the New York Times literary supplement as saying:

"So far as I have read, this August war fiction strikes me as just so much professional bread-and-butter stuff. That it is 'timely' doesn't save it. To put it another way. If this lot of August war fiction may be considered as reflecting our national thought about the war, then we are doing some mighty poor, slipshod, second-rate thinking."

The literature of today is sad but convincing proof that Dickens, Scott, Bulwer, Thackeray, George Eliot, Hugo, Cooper, Hawthorne and all the immortal line are dead.

BRINGING OUT OLD DOBBIN



(Copyrighted by the New York Tribune)

MEMPHIS' HAPPY LOT.

It hasn't been so long since Memphis was putting because she fancied herself slighted in the division of the spoils of the war situation. But all that is past. Now every prospect pleases and only the Hun is vile. Memphis is in the very thick of things. She is going to be a real sure-enough port of entry and things. Col. T. C. Looney has been up to Washington and while there, talked like an old-time promoter. Listen to this, the song he sang to the reporters:

"Land in the lower Mississippi valley will be enhanced fifty per cent. in value after the war. The world must have our products, and we now have a merchant marine to carry them all over the world. Memphis will soon be at the head of high water, for ocean-going steamers will be able to come that far inland to get cargoes. Memphis is not only the largest inland market city in America, but the greatest hardwood lumber market in the world. While this section of the country has always raised crops of a greater value than those raised in the upper Mississippi valley, the land is much lower in cost. But with the vast improvement in the levee system which is being made with the last appropriation by congress of \$45,000,000, the price of land will steadily increase. Secured from loss due to floods, the alluvial soil of this region, which equals that of the valley of the Nile for fertility, should reach the value of the African lands, some of which is held as high as \$1,000 an acre. Lack of capital to develop good roads has been another factor in holding down the price of land. The states, with the aid of the federal government, are now doing much to remedy this drawback. Another factor in favor of this section is that we have but two months of real winter. And the deep soil, formed by deposits from the river for centuries, is capable of raising four crops a year without the use of an ounce of fertilizer."

So the Bluff City again has whereof to glory. It is no longer mad at anybody. Nashville may have the powder mill and welcome. Memphis is not asking anybody any boot and is getting along right smart. Bully for Memphis!

A WOMEN'S REVOLT.

According to Gertrude Atherton, some four months ago the following manifesto appeared on the walls of Breslau:

"We women want peace. Not one single moment longer than is necessary shall our children starve, shall our fathers and brothers be exposed to the horrors of death. We shall tolerate no further war-making for the sake of conquest; we shall insist upon a peace by understanding. The authorities shall shortly hear more of the working women of Germany."

Germany may resist the strain until finally a break comes in which women, children and the older men join in a revolution which will shake the empire. Who believes their fathers, brothers and sons will fire on them? When an autocracy does fall it goes down with a crash that is frightful. Witness what occurred in Russia in March, 1917. In the prosecution of a war of this character governments like those of the central powers and of the late czar turn the thumb screws of discipline until finally human nature cannot stand the pain. Like dumb, driven cattle the population of Germany has gone on and on, but there are signs that the docile obedience of the past will not endure much longer. Russia ought to be a warning to the two Kaisers. It has frightened the tory and junker classes.

When Luther tackled his theses on the church door he declared for a liberty of thought which meant much for the human race. The women of Breslau have contributed likewise to the freedom of the human race, when they declare the antagonism of moth-

TWENTY MILLION RUSSIANS MAY STARVE

(Springfield Republican.)

Winter comes early in Russia and lasts long; what can be done in the way of relief needs to be undertaken as quickly as possible. Lord Robert Cecil lately said that 20,000,000 people might perish of famine, and there is no doubt that the situation is desperate. Even the civil disorder is in great part due to want, though it only makes matters worse, like the burning of rice storehouses by the hungry rioters of Japan. A hungry crowd reasons little, and thinks only of its misery. Till Russia is fed, political action can hardly be expected of it; just now the thoughts and emotions of a great part of the people are wholly taken up with primal wants.

It was foreseen by those who knew Russia that if the bolshevik could not provide food there would be a great popular reaction, and this seems to be the significance of the recent riots. They are political in the sense that they affect the stability of the Lenin government, but it would probably be a mistake to ascribe them in the main to political theory. An important political principle, however, is involved in the fact that the Lenin government has sought and obtained only the allegiance of the proletariat; this means that its hold on the people is to an exceptional degree dependent on supplying food.

As to this, alluring promises were made which the bolshevik for several reasons were unable to fulfill. First came the war with the Cossacks of the Don and the army on the Volga, cutting off supplies from one rich granary. Then came the treachery of the Ukraine, which deserted Russia to make a separate peace with Germany and was punished for it by inordinate German demands. Siberia, too, revolted, and to make matters worse the inexcusable attack of the bolshevik on the Czechoslovakia led to the complete rupture of communication with the vast grain fields beyond the Urals. Finally, as hunger has increased, rioting and pillaging have increased, too, with the inevitable waste and destruction which mob violence involves.

ers to a form of government which takes away their offspring to feed into the maw of unending war.

"We're pushing the Huns and the cattle ticks," according to the Jacksonville Times-Union. While about it, a shove or two ought to be given the sheep-killing dog.

The fourth anniversary of the burning of Louvain was celebrated the other day, but if the Kaiser's heart did any more bleeding, there was a neglect to mention the fact.

Several days ago, the republican state committee of Vermont asked Gov. Graham to resign. In response, he was quoted as saying nothing to say—and, so far as appearances go, he still has it.

RHINE CITIES STUDY MEANS TO DEAL WITH AIR MENACE
 Amsterdam, Aug. 28.—The chief cities and towns of the Rhine district formed in Frankfurt a permanent committee to deal with the increasing menace of allied air raids, says the Cologne Gazette. The cities of Cologne, Frankfurt, Mayence, Stuttgart and Mannheim have representatives on the committee and the commander of the home aerial defense is also a member. Air defense was discussed fully. They

ALKALI IN SOAP BAD FOR THE HAIR

Soap should be used very carefully, if you want to keep your hair looking its best. Most soaps contain too much alkali. This dries the scalp, makes the hair brittle, and ruins it.

The best thing for steady use is just ordinary mulsified coconut oil (which is pure and greaseless), and is better than the most expensive soap or anything else you can use.

One or two teaspoonfuls will cleanse the hair and scalp thoroughly. Simply moisten the hair with water and rub it in. It makes an abundance of rich, creamy lather, which rinses out easily, removing every particle of dust, dirt, dandruff and excessive oil. The hair dries quickly and evenly, and it leaves the scalp soft, and the hair fine and silky, bright, lustrous, fluffy and easy to manage.

You can get mulsified coconut oil at any pharmacy. It's very cheap, and a few ounces will supply every member of the family for months.—(Adv.)

Lemon Juice For Freckles

Girls! Make beauty lotion at home for a few cents. Try it!

Squeeze the juice of two lemons into a bottle containing three ounces of orchard white, shake well, and you have a quarter pint of the best freckle and tan lotion, and complexion beautifier, at very, very small cost.

Your grocer has the lemons and any drug store or toilet counter will supply three ounces of orchard white for a few cents. Massage this sweetly fragrant lotion into the face, neck, arms and hands each day and see how freckles and blemishes disappear and how clear, soft and white the skin becomes. Yes! It is harmless.—(Adv.)

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